WHY MUST I GO TO THE BENGALI COLLEGE, FATHER?
IT IS THE FASHION. ALL KINGS' SONS GO.
WILSON McCOY 1-14

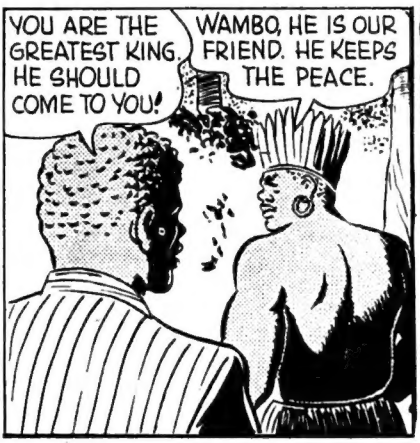
AND YOU ARE PRINCE OF WAMBESI, THE GREATEST TRIBE OF ALL. PUT YOUR CLOTHES ON.
BUT YOU DIDN'T GO, FATHER.

I DIDN'T HAVE YOUR ADVANTAGES.
MUST I WEAR SHOES?

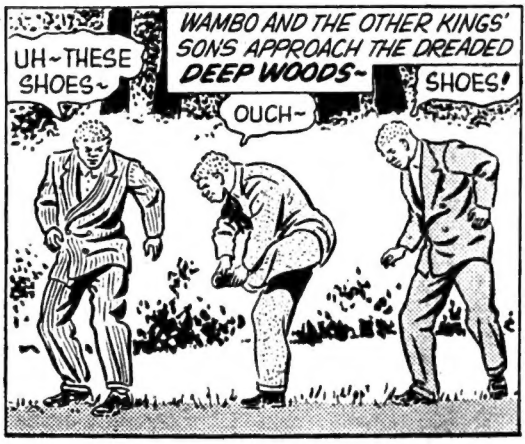
OUCH~YOU'VE NEVER WORN SHOES~OUCH
I DIDN'T HAVE YOUR ADVANTAGES
THANK GOODNESS

FATHER, MUST I WEAR THESE SHOES NOW?
YES, WAMBO, TO GET USED TO THEM. I'M TAKING YOU TO THE PHANTOM.

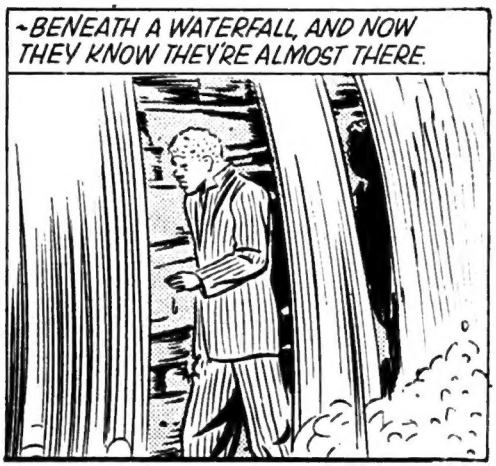
WHY MUST I SEE HIM?
ALL KINGS' SONS ARE BROUGHT BEFORE HIM FOR ADVICE WHEN THEY LEAVE THE JUNGLE.

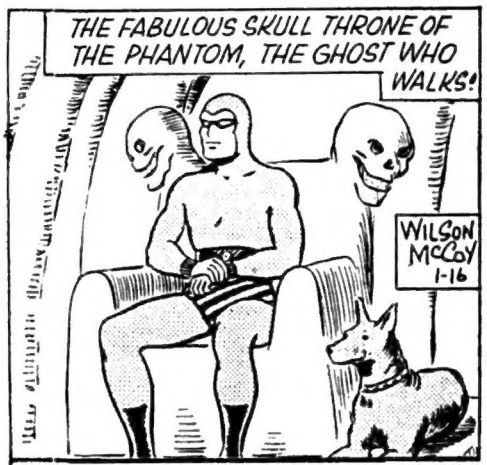

YOU ARE THE GREATEST KING. HE SHOULD COME TO YOU!
WAMBO, HE IS OUR FRIEND. HE KEEPS THE PEACE.

WHEN I AM KING OF THE WAMBESI IT WILL BE DIFFERENT. HE'LL COME TO ME!
WILSON McCOY 1-15


WAMBO AND THE OTHER KINGS' SONS APPROACH THE DREADED DEEP WOODS~
UH~THESE SHOES~
OUCH~
SHOES!

~PAST THE SILENT GUARDS, THE FEARED PYGMY POISON PEOPLE.


~BENEATH A WATERFALL, AND NOW THEY KNOW THEY'RE ALMOST THERE.


THE FABULOUS SKULL THRONE OF THE PHANTOM, THE GHOST WHO WALKS!
WILSON McCOY 1-16

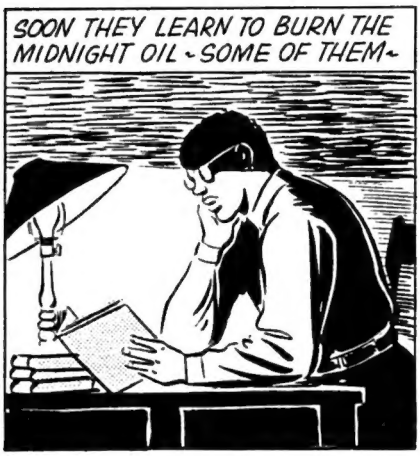
PRINCES, YOU ARE GOING TO THE COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AT BENGALI. WORK HARD.
BRING PRIDE TO YOUR ROYAL FATHER AND BRING BACK KNOWLEDGE TO HELP YOUR PEOPLE.
WE WILL, O GHOST WHO WALKS.
WILSON McCOY 1-17

WHILE IN THE GREAT WORLD, YOU MUST PROMISE NEVER TO SPEAK OF ME OR THIS PLACE.

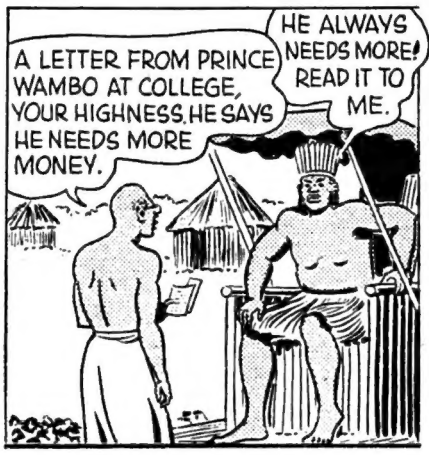
WE PROMISE, O GHOST WHO WALKS.
GHOST? HE'S A PLAIN MAN. SOME DAY I'LL END ALL THIS!

WILL I EVER GET USED TO WEARING SHOES?
THE JUNGLE KINGS' SONS REACH SCHOOL.

THEY BEGIN TO LEARN THE SKILLS OF THE GREAT OUTSIDE WORLD~
WILSON McCOY 1-18


SOON THEY LEARN TO BURN THE MIDNIGHT OIL ~ SOME OF THEM~

WAMBO OF WAMBESI DISCOVERS SOME CULTURAL ADVANTAGES HIS FATHER NEVER KNEW~


A LETTER FROM PRINCE WAMBO AT COLLEGE, YOUR HIGHNESS. HE SAYS HE NEEDS MORE MONEY.
HE ALWAYS NEEDS MORE! READ IT TO ME.

"DEAR FATHER, I'M MEETING INTERESTING PEOPLE AT COLLEGE~"
WILSON McCOY 1-19

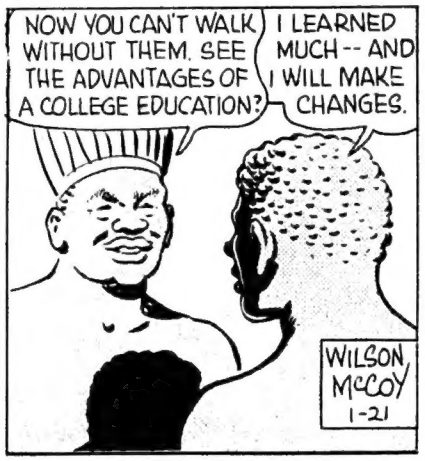
"I'M UP LATE EVERY NIGHT, WORKING VERY HARD."

"AND I NEED MORE MONEY TO CONTINUE THESE STUDIES."
HE'S A GOOD BOY. SEND HIM ALL HE NEEDS.

WELCOME HOME, WAMBO, MY SON. YOUR FIRST VISIT FOR FOUR YEARS SINCE YOU LEFT FOR COLLEGE.
WHEW~ I FORGOT HOW HOT IT IS HERE.

SUCH CLOTHES ARE NOT MEANT FOR THE JUNGLE. REMOVE THEM.
I INTENDED TO. YOU MUST NO LONGER TREAT ME AS A CHILD.

UH~ THESE STONES HURT MY FEET!
I REMEMBER WHEN YOU FIRST PUT ON SHOES YOU COULDN'T WALK IN THEM.


NOW YOU CAN'T WALK WITHOUT THEM. SEE THE ADVANTAGES OF A COLLEGE EDUCATION?
I LEARNED MUCH -- AND I WILL MAKE CHANGES.
WILSON McCOY 1-21

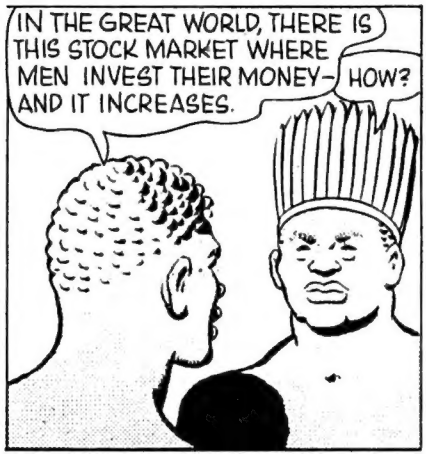
WILSON McCOY 1-22
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO TOWN~ BACK TO THE CASINO! NO CHANCE TO GAMBLE OUT HERE!

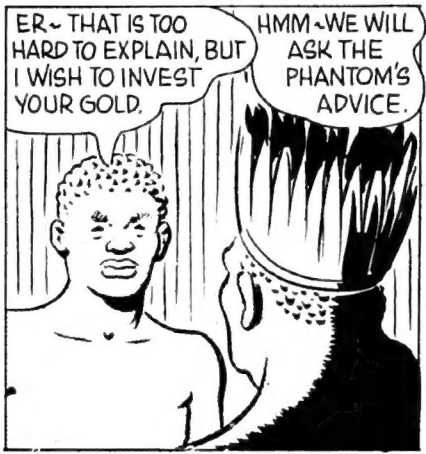
FATHER, I MUST HAVE SOME MONEY.
WHAT FOR? YOU NEED NO MONEY HERE. YOU ARE AT HOME.

HE KEEPS ALL HIS GOLD IN THOSE JARS. IF I COULD JUST HAVE A LITTLE~ TO GAMBLE WITH~~! AN IDEA~!

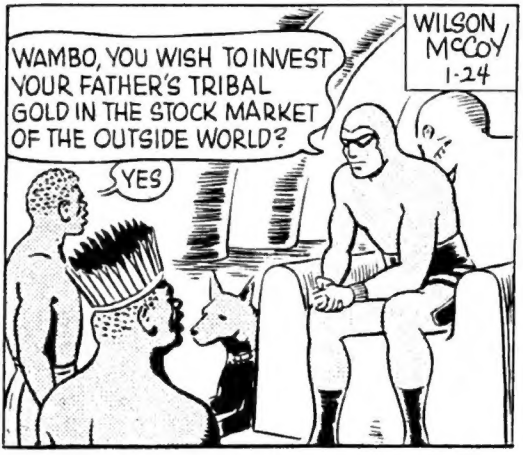
FATHER, HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE STOCK MARKET?
HMM~ IS THAT LIKE OUR VEGETABLE MARKET?

FATHER, IT IS WRONG TO KEEP YOUR GOLD IN THESE JARS.
WRONG? MY FATHER DID IT~ AS DID HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM.
WILSON McCOY 1-23

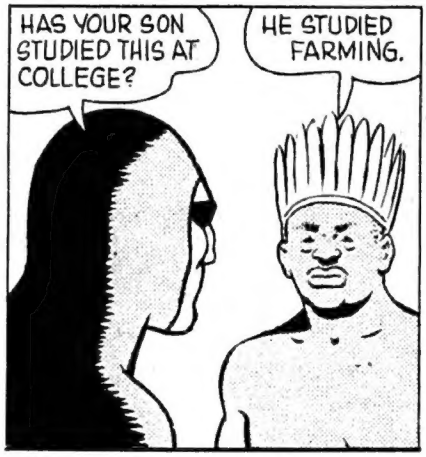

IN THE GREAT WORLD, THERE IS THIS STOCK MARKET WHERE MEN INVEST THEIR MONEY- AND IT INCREASES.
HOW?

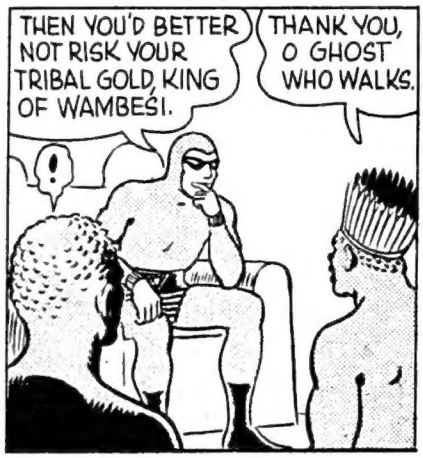

ER~ THAT IS TOO HARD TO EXPLAIN, BUT I WISH TO INVEST YOUR GOLD.
HMM~ WE WILL ASK THE PHANTOM'S ADVICE.

WHY HIM?
WAMBO, REMEMBER, WHEN YOU HAVE A PROBLEM THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SOLVE, ASK THE PHANTOM. HE'LL SOLVE IT!


WAMBO, YOU WISH TO INVEST YOUR FATHER'S TRIBAL GOLD IN THE STOCK MARKET OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD?
YES
WILSON McCOY 1-24

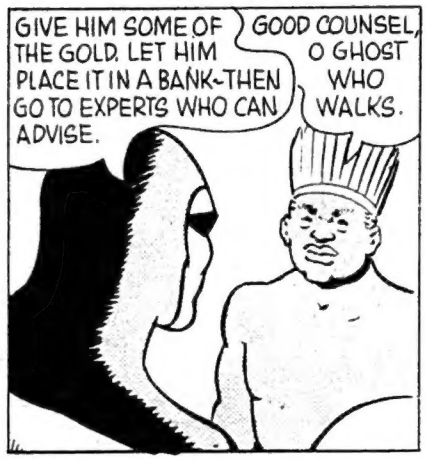
OUTSIDE, MANY PEOPLE INVEST THEIR GOLD IN THIS WAY-AND IT IS A GOOD THING WHEN DONE WISELY.


HAS YOUR SON STUDIED THIS AT COLLEGE?
HE STUDIED FARMING.


THEN YOU'D BETTER NOT RISK YOUR TRIBAL GOLD, KING OF WAMBESI.
!
THANK YOU, O GHOST WHO WALKS.

THIS ISN'T FAIR. I'M NOT AN IGNORANT JUNGLEMAN. I'VE BEEN TO COLLEGE. MY IDEAS ARE WORTH SOMETHING!
TRUE.

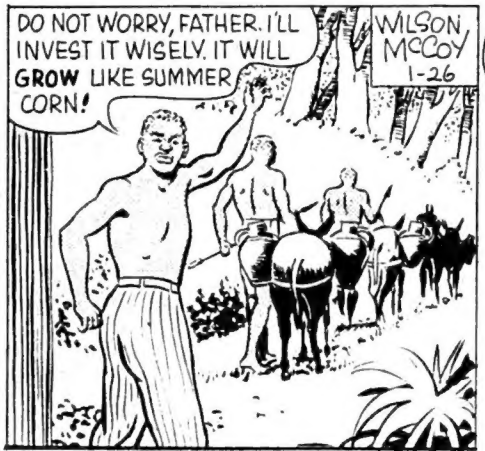
I SAY IT'S BETTER TO INVEST YOUR GOLD THAN LET IT REMAIN IN JARS.
HMM~WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW, O GHOST WHO WALKS?


GIVE HIM SOME OF THE GOLD. LET HIM PLACE IT IN A BANK~THEN GO TO EXPERTS WHO CAN ADVISE.
GOOD COUNSEL, O GHOST WHO WALKS.

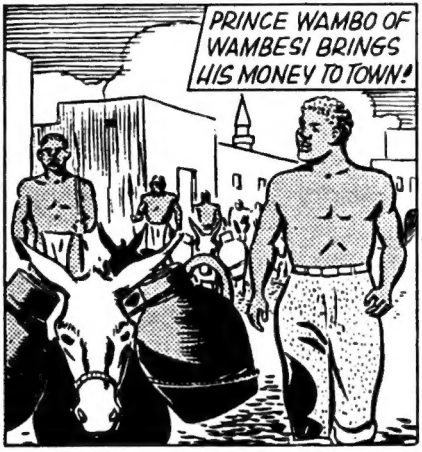
IT WORKED! NOW I CAN GET TO TOWN ~ PUT **SOME** OF THE GOLD IN A BANK~
~AND MAKE A KILLING AT THE CASINO!
WILSON McCOY 1-25

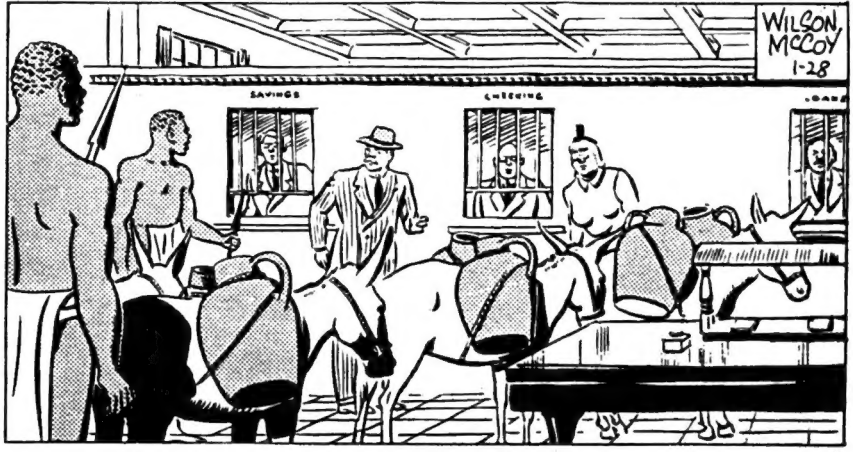
HOW MUCH OF THE GOLD SHALL I GIVE YOU, WAMBO?
HALF, FATHER.

REMEMBER THE PHANTOM'S ADVICE. PUT IT IN THE BANK~WHATEVER THAT IS~AND GO TO EXPERTS~WHOEVER THEY ARE.


DO NOT WORRY, FATHER. I'LL INVEST IT WISELY. IT WILL **GROW** LIKE SUMMER CORN!
WILSON McCOY 1-26

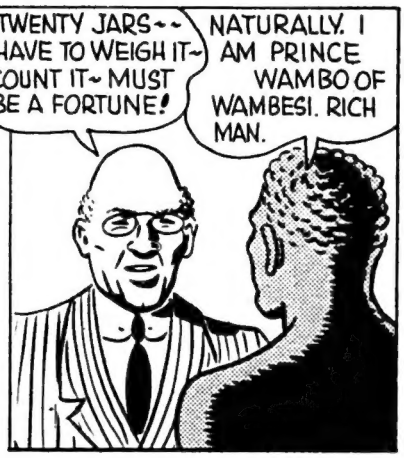
MOST OF IT~IN THE BANK! I'LL KEEP OUT A LITTLE FOR ROULETTE~~FOR DICE~~OH, HOW I'VE MISSED IT~


PRINCE WAMBO OF WAMBESI BRINGS HIS MONEY TO TOWN!


WILSON McCOY 1-28
SAVINGS
CHECKING
LOANS

YOU CAN'T BRING THOSE DONKEYS INTO THE BANK!
WHY NOT? I COME ON BIG BUSINESS! THE JARS ARE FILLED WITH GOLD!

YOU-ER-WANT TO PUT ALL THIS GOLD IN THE BANK?
YES. OPEN ACCOUNT. INVEST IN STOCK MARKET


TWENTY JARS-- HAVE TO WEIGH IT- COUNT IT- MUST BE A FORTUNE!
NATURALLY. I AM PRINCE WAMBO OF WAMBESI. RICH MAN.

WILSON McCOY 1-29
PUT IT ALL IN THE BANK EXCEPT THIS ONE. I'LL TAKE THIS-- FOR SPENDING MONEY.

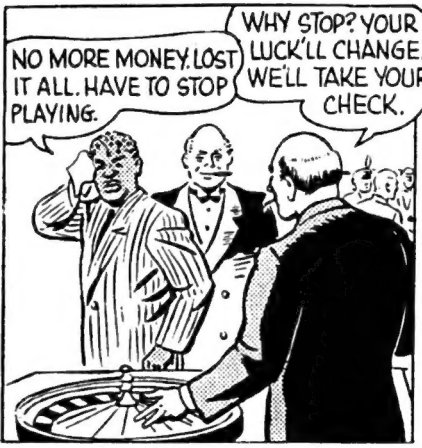
YOU CAN'T LEAVE THOSE DONKEYS IN HERE!
MEN, TAKE THEM HOME!
NOW-- TO THE CASINO- AT LAST!

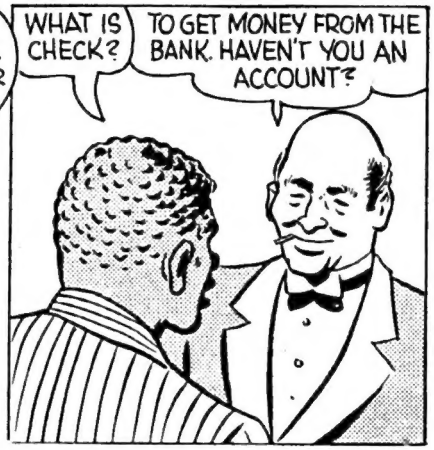
PLACE YOUR BETS.
THIS IS THE LIFE!

WHO'S THAT PLUNGER?
A NATIVE PRINCE. CAME IN HERE WITH A JAR OF GOLD!
WILSON McCOY 1-30

HOW'S HE DOING?
BADLY, NATURALLY- GOOD, I MEAN, FOR US.

WE FOLLOWED YOUR ADVICE. MY SON TOOK MUCH GOLD TO PLACE IN BANK, THEN TO INVEST.
GOOD.
WHATEVER THAT IS.


NO MORE MONEY. LOST IT ALL. HAVE TO STOP PLAYING.
WHY STOP? YOUR LUCK'LL CHANGE. WE'LL TAKE YOUR CHECK.


WHAT IS CHECK?
TO GET MONEY FROM THE BANK. HAVEN'T YOU AN ACCOUNT?

YES, JARS FULL OF GOLD.
THEY MUST HAVE GIVEN YOU A CHECK BOOK. ISN'T THAT IT?
WILSON McCOY 1-31

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WRITE ON THIS?
EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG.

NO, I MUST NOT WRITE CHECK. I MUST INVEST MY FATHER'S GOLD.
YOU LOST TONIGHT. WHY NOT WRITE A SMALL CHECK AND TRY TO MAKE IT BACK. YOUR LUCK'S BOUND TO CHANGE.

WILSON McCOY 2-1

KEEP TRYING~ YOUR LUCK'LL CHANGE
WRITE ANOTHER SMALL CHECK~

HOW CAN I KEEP LOSING~ AND LOSING~NEVER WINNING?!

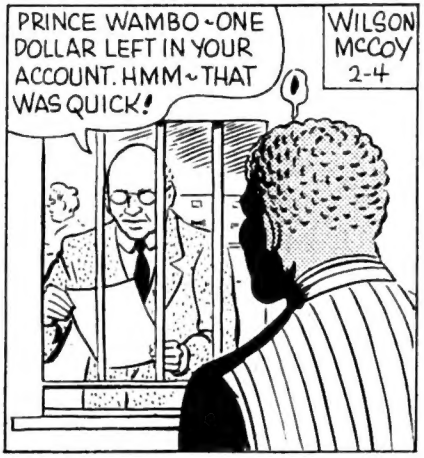
I CHECKED HIS BANK ACCOUNT. WE'VE GOT IT ALL NOW. BETTER CUT HIM OFF.
WILSON McCOY 2-2

NO MORE CHECKS~ YOU'D BETTER GO HOME NOW.
I'VE LOST~NIGHT AFTER NIGHT~YOUR TABLES ARE CROOKED!

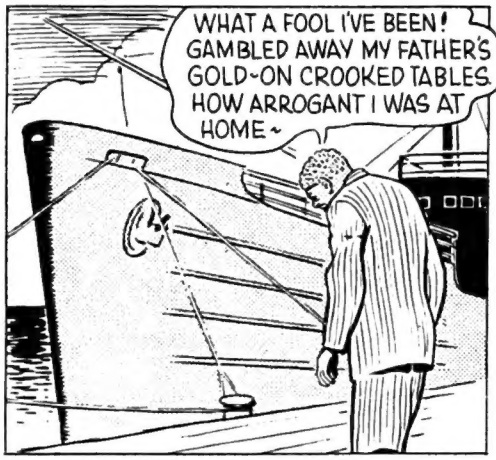
YOU CHEATED ME~ UH~~!
CONT'D

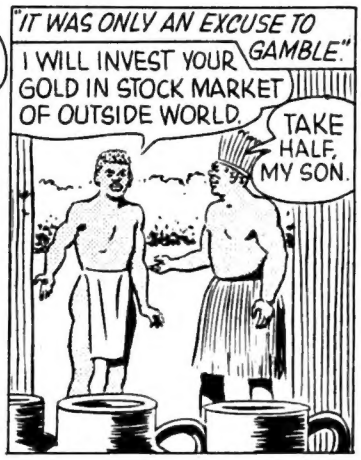
YOU CHEATED ME WITH YOUR CROOKED GAMBLING TABLES!
GET LOST, PRINCE!

ALL THE CHECKS I WROTE~ALL MY FATHER'S GOLD IN THE BANK, THAT I WAS TO INVEST~

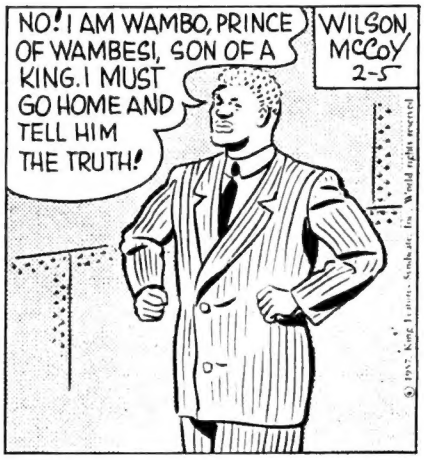

PRINCE WAMBO~ONE DOLLAR LEFT IN YOUR ACCOUNT. HMM~THAT WAS QUICK!
WILSON McCOY 2-4

NOW WHAT? HOW CAN I FACE MY FATHER? HOW CAN I TELL HIM?


WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! GAMBLED AWAY MY FATHER'S GOLD~ON CROOKED TABLES. HOW ARROGANT I WAS AT HOME~


"IT WAS ONLY AN EXCUSE TO GAMBLE."
I WILL INVEST YOUR GOLD IN STOCK MARKET OF OUTSIDE WORLD.
TAKE HALF, MY SON.

I'LL GET A JOB ON A SHIP~GO AWAY~NEVER COME BACK~HE'LL NEVER KNOW.


NO! I AM WAMBO, PRINCE OF WAMBESI, SON OF A KING. I MUST GO HOME AND TELL HIM THE TRUTH!
WILSON McCOY 2-5
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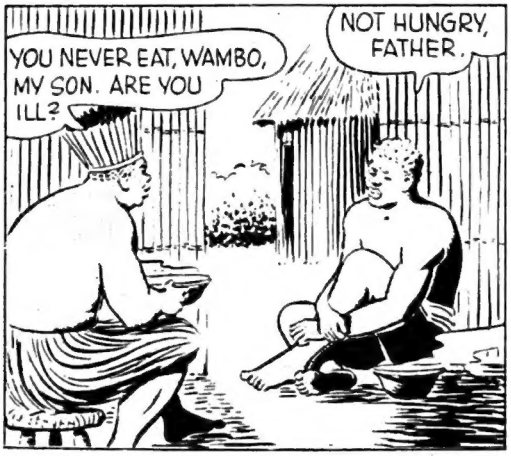
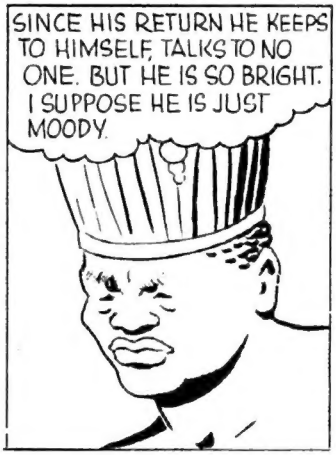
WAMBO'S HOME! WAMBO'S HOME!
HOW CAN I TELL MY FATHER I GAMBLED AWAY HIS GOLD? BUT I MUST~
WILSON McCOY 2-6

MY EDUCATED SON~INVESTED HALF MY GOLD IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD~HE WILL MAKE US RICH~WHO ELSE HAS SUCH A SON?

TAKE THE OTHER HALF~INVEST IT ALL. I TRUST YOU COMPLETELY, MY SON.
NO, FATHER. I INVESTED ENOUGH.

WHEN I AM GONE, WAMBO WILL MAKE A GREAT KING~
HE'S SO PROUD OF ME~HOW CAN I TELL HIM? I CAN'T~~


YOU NEVER EAT, WAMBO, MY SON. ARE YOU ILL?
NOT HUNGRY, FATHER.


SINCE HIS RETURN HE KEEPS TO HIMSELF, TALKS TO NO ONE. BUT HE IS SO BRIGHT. I SUPPOSE HE IS JUST MOODY.

I CAN'T TELL FATHER I GAMBLED AWAY HIS GOLD. I CAN TURN TO NO ONE~ IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
WILSON McCOY 2-7

HE RECALLS HIS FATHER'S WORDS~
WHEN YOU HAVE A PROBLEM THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SOLVE, ASK THE PHANTOM. HE'LL SOLVE IT.
IMPOSSIBLE!

FATHER, I'M GOING TO SEE THE PHANTOM, TO ASK FURTHER ADVICE ABOUT YOUR GOLD
THAT IS GOOD, MY SON.

NOW I GO TO THE PHANTOM~ I WHO SCORNED HIM. BUT WHERE ELSE CAN I GO? I'M DESPERATE.
WILSON McCOY 2-8

A PYGMY APPEARS IN THE BUSHES~ HE HAS REACHED THE DREADED DEEP WOODS
I AM WAMBO OF WAMBESI. I COME TO SEE THE PHANTOM.

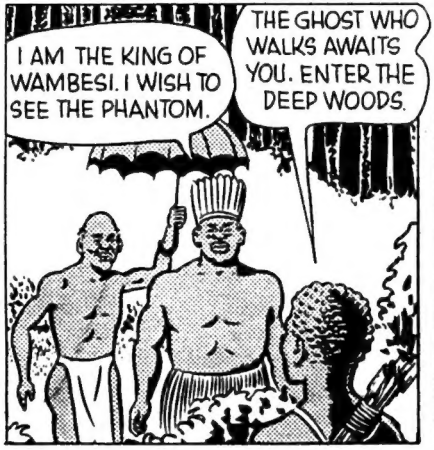
HE IS NOT IN THE DEEP WOODS. WE KNOW NOT WHEN HE'LL RETURN.
GONE? WHAT CAN I DO NOW? NOTHING~

WELCOME HOME, O GHOST WHO WALKS.
MANY CAME DURING YOUR ABSENCE. AMONG THEM PRINCE WAMBO OF WAMBESI.

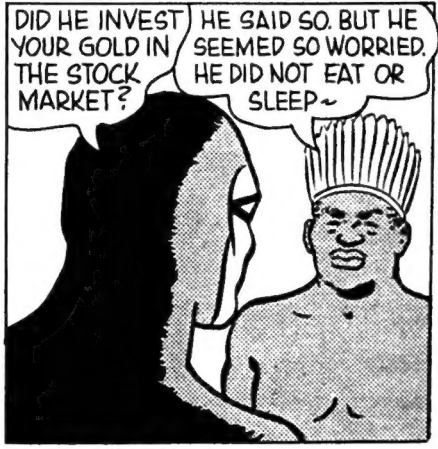
I WONDERED HOW HE MANAGED INVESTING HIS FATHER'S GOLD.
SEND A MESSAGE I WILL SEE HIM NOW.

THE MESSAGE IS RELAYED THRU THE JUNGLE
WAMBO OF WAMBESI, PHANTOM WILL SEE YOU— COME TO DEEP WOODS

BUT WAMBO WENT TO THE DEEP WOODS DAYS AGO!
WILSON McCOY 2-9
DEEP WOODS


I AM THE KING OF WAMBESI. I WISH TO SEE THE PHANTOM.
THE GHOST WHO WALKS AWAITS YOU. ENTER THE DEEP WOODS.

YOU HAVE NOT SEEN MY SON WAMBO? YET HE CAME DAYS AGO TO ASK YOUR ADVICE.
I WAS AWAY.


DID HE INVEST YOUR GOLD IN THE STOCK MARKET?
HE SAID SO. BUT HE SEEMED SO WORRIED. HE DID NOT EAT OR SLEEP~

I GAVE HIM HALF MY GOLD. BUT I AM MORE WORRIED ABOUT HIM~MY SON AND HEIR. WHERE CAN HE BE?
WILSON McCOY 2-11

WILSON McCOY 2-12
ALL THE JUNGLE SEARCHES FOR THE MISSING PRINCE.
PHANTOM ASKS WHERE IS WAMBO OF WAMBESI?

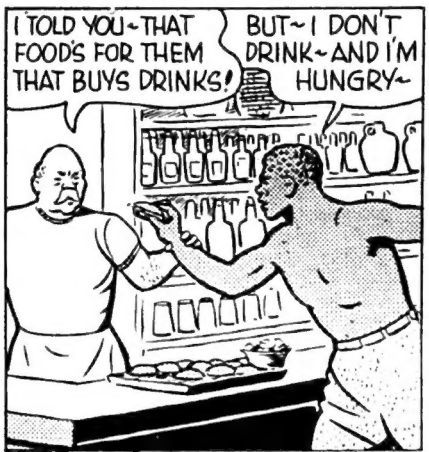
WHEN THE PHANTOM SEARCHES, IT'S HARD TO GET LOST, EVEN IN THE JUNGLE~
WHERE IS WAMBO OF WAMBESI?

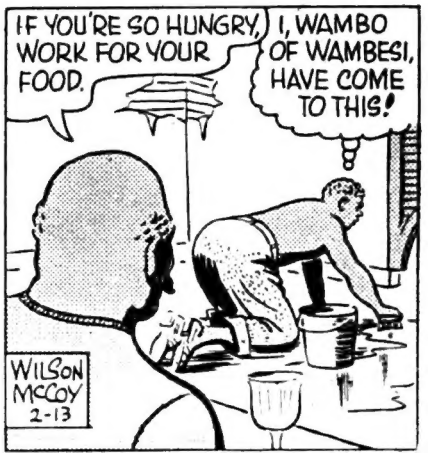
MESSAGES POUR IN~~
WAMBO SEEN NEAR LLONGO VILLAGE
AT BLUE LAKE
ON GREAT ROAD HEADED FOR BENGALITOWN

HE WENT BACK TO THE CITY. WHY, WITHOUT TELLING ME, HIS FATHER?
I WILL FIND OUT, MY GOOD FRIEND.

I'M DOING MY BEST BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO WORK. I WAS TRAINED TO BE A KING.
YEAH? YOU'RE FIRED!

WHILE ALL THE JUNGLE SEARCHES FOR WAMBO, PRINCE OF WAMBESI~
I CAN'T HOLD A JOB. I'M SO HUNGRY~I'VE GOT TO EAT~


I TOLD YOU~THAT FOOD'S FOR THEM THAT BUYS DRINKS!
BUT~I DON'T DRINK~AND I'M HUNGRY~

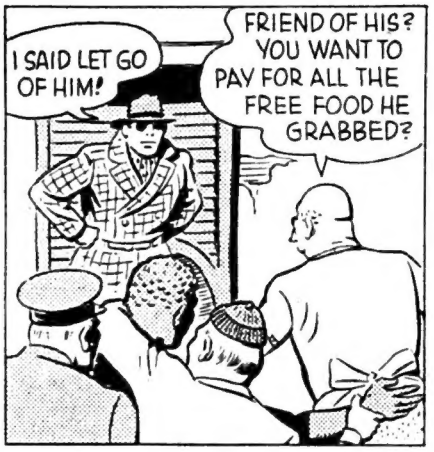

IF YOU'RE SO HUNGRY, WORK FOR YOUR FOOD.
I, WAMBO OF WAMBESI, HAVE COME TO THIS!
WILSON McCOY 2-13

KNOW HE'S A KING'S SON?
YEAH - NOT TRAINED TO WORK WITH HIS HANDS
JUST TRAINED TO BE A KING-

I CAN STAND NO MORE OF THIS!

PITCH DIRTY WATER ON ME!
WE'LL PULL YOU APART, YOU-

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HIM.
?
?
?
WILSON McCOY 2-14


I SAID LET GO OF HIM!
FRIEND OF HIS? YOU WANT TO PAY FOR ALL THE FREE FOOD HE GRABBED?

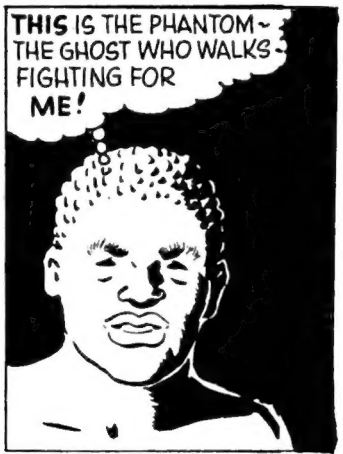
I'LL BE GLAD TO.
YOU CAN'T PAY FOR THE WATER HE THREW AT ME. I'LL TAKE THAT OUTA HIS HIDE!

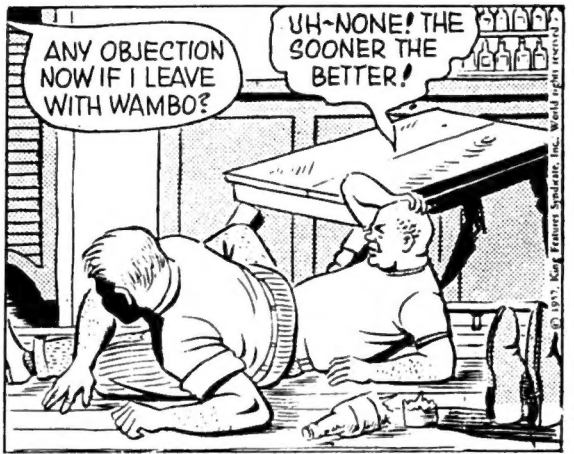
WAIT OUTSIDE, WAMBO.
STAY OUT OF THIS, UNLESS YOU WANT SOME OF THE SAME!

I'M SORRY IF WAMBO LOST HIS TEMPER, BUT I'M LOSING MINE.
WILSON McCOY 2-15
UH!

WILSON McCOY 2-16

HE'S TAKING ON THE WHOLE CROWD!


THIS IS THE PHANTOM- THE GHOST WHO WALKS- FIGHTING FOR ME!


ANY OBJECTION NOW IF I LEAVE WITH WAMBO?
UH-NONE! THE SOONER THE BETTER!
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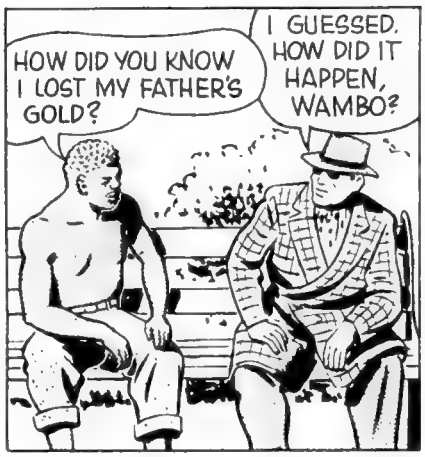
WILSON McCOY 2-18
COME, PRINCE WAMBO. I BELIEVE NO ONE WILL OBJECT IF WE LEAVE NOW.

HE IS A PRINCE!
BUT (GROAN) ~ WHO'S THE OTHER ONE -- A ONE-MAN ARMY?

I AM ASHAMED THAT YOU FOUND ME IN SO LOWLY A PLACE.
WHY DID YOU COME TO SEE ME, THEN DISAPPEAR?

BECAUSE -- I CANNOT TELL YOU ~ IT IS TOO STUPID ~ TOO DISGRACEFUL!
LET ME GUESS. DID YOU LOSE YOUR FATHER'S GOLD?


HOW DID YOU KNOW I LOST MY FATHER'S GOLD?
I GUESSED. HOW DID IT HAPPEN, WAMBO?

"I BROUGHT ALL THE GOLD TO THE BANK TO INVEST, EXCEPT ONE JAR"

"WHILE AT SCHOOL I LEARNED THE VICE OF GAMBLING ~ I WANTED TO TRY MY LUCK --"
WILSON McCOY 2-19

"I LOST MY JAR OF GOLD AND WANTED TO QUIT ~ THEY KEPT AFTER ME TO WRITE CHECKS ~ MORE CHECKS --"

I LOST ALL MY FATHER'S GOLD. I KNOW NOT HOW MUCH, BUT I KNOW THE GAMES WERE CROOKED.
LET'S FIND OUT.

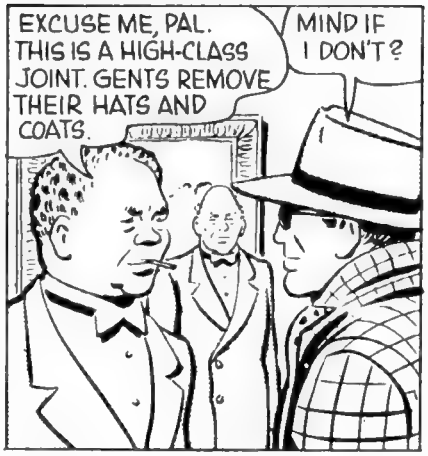
HMM ~ HIS FIRST DEPOSIT WAS ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND TWELVE. HE NOW HAS ONE DOLLAR.
!!
WILSON McCOY 2-20

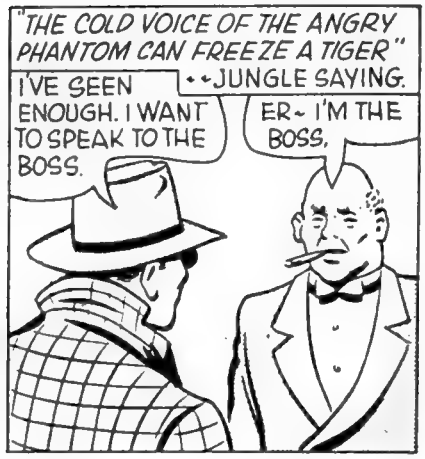
THAT IS THE GAMBLING PLACE. BUT YOU CAN DO NOTHING.
I'LL SEE. YOU WAIT HERE, WAMBO.

YOUR HAT AND COAT, SIR.
I'LL KEEP THEM ON.

WILSON McCOY 2-21

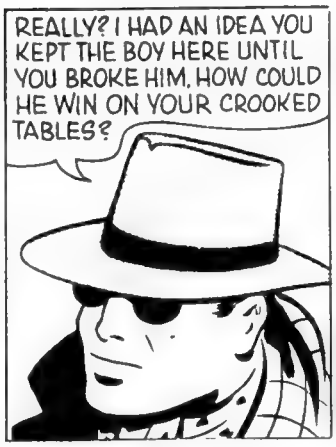
WHO IS THAT GUY? HE HASN'T GAMBLED~
AND HE WON'T TAKE OFF HIS HAT.


EXCUSE ME, PAL. THIS IS A HIGH-CLASS JOINT. GENTS REMOVE THEIR HATS AND COATS.
MIND IF I DON'T?


"THE COLD VOICE OF THE ANGRY PHANTOM CAN FREEZE A TIGER" ~~JUNGLE SAYING.
I'VE SEEN ENOUGH. I WANT TO SPEAK TO THE BOSS.
ER~ I'M THE BOSS.

IN THE CASINO
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
I'M A FRIEND OF PRINCE WAMBO OF WAMBESI.
WILSON McCOY 2-22

OH, THAT JUNGLE KID. HE HAD BAD LUCK. WE DON'T LIKE TO SEE OUR PATRONS LOSE TOO HEAVILY. WE TRIED TO STOP HIM.


REALLY? I HAD AN IDEA YOU KEPT THE BOY HERE UNTIL YOU BROKE HIM. HOW COULD HE WIN ON YOUR CROOKED TABLES?

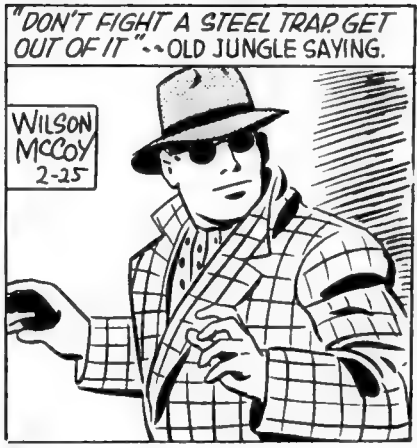
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
HAVE YOU? THEN LISTEN TO THIS. I'VE COME TO GET HIS MONEY BACK.

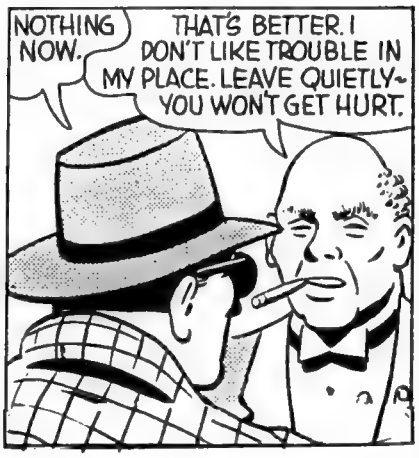
SO YOU WANT THE JUNGLE KID'S MONEY BACK.
FAIR IS FAIR. YOU CAN KEEP THE POT OF GOLD HE CAME WITH, BUT HIS FATHER'S MONEY MUST BE RETURNED.

WILL YOU LEAVE QUIETLY, OR MUST WE THROW YOU OUT?

THIS ODD-BALL THINKS WE SHOULD GIVE THE JUNGLE HOT-SHOT HIS MONEY BACK. THINKS WE'RE CROOKED.
MY, MY. SUCH NASTY WOIDS!
WILSON McCOY 2-23

IN THE CASINO~
YOU REFUSE TO RETURN WAMBO'S MONEY THAT YOU STOLE ON YOUR CROOKED TABLES?
THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?


"DON'T FIGHT A STEEL TRAP. GET OUT OF IT"--OLD JUNGLE SAYING.
WILSON McCOY 2-25


NOTHING NOW.
THAT'S BETTER. I DON'T LIKE TROUBLE IN MY PLACE. LEAVE QUIETLY~ YOU WON'T GET HURT.

I'LL LEAVE NOW~ BUT I'LL BE BACK.
YOU TALK TOUGH! WHO ARE YOU?

I'LL LEAVE MY CALLING CARD.
WILSON McCOY 2-26

WHAT DID HE LEAVE ON THAT DESK?

A SKULL MARK!

A DEATH'S-HEAD! WHAT DID HE MEAN, HIS "CALLING CARD"?
THE BRASS OF THAT GUY~ MESSING UP MY DESK--IT WON'T COME OFF~!

CALLING MY TABLES CROOKED! A TROUBLEMAKER! AFTER HIM! TAKE HIM TO THE WOODS! YOU KNOW!
(GULP)~ THE WOODS.

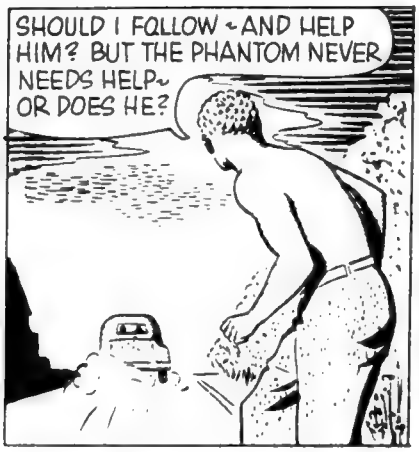
PHANTOM IN CASINO~ SO LONG!
AH~THERE HE IS~DID HE GET MY GOLD?
WILSON McCOY 2-27

JUST A MINUTE, WISE GUY.
?
YOU'RE COMING WITH US.

THE BOSS DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE MAKING MARKS ON HIS DESK~
HE DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE CALLING HIS TABLES CROOKED.

FUSSY ABOUT HIS FURNITURE, ISN'T HE? AM I BEING TAKEN FOR A RIDE?
YOU ARE, PAL. HOP IN~ FRONT SEAT.

I'LL HAND IT TO YOU~YOU DON'T SCARE EASILY. BUT I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BE MIGHTY SCARED!
WILSON McCOY 2-28


SHOULD I FOLLOW ~AND HELP HIM? BUT THE PHANTOM NEVER NEEDS HELP~ OR DOES HE?

WILSON McCOY 3-1
A FEW MILES INTO THE JUNGLE~

WHAT'S YOUR PLAN WITH ME NOW?
LET US DO THE TALKING, WISE GUY.

?

WE'RE HERE, BOSS! SHOULD WE (GULP) GO AHEAD?
NOT UNTIL WE FIND THAT JUNGLE BOY WAMBO. HOLD ON~ I THINK I SEE HIM.

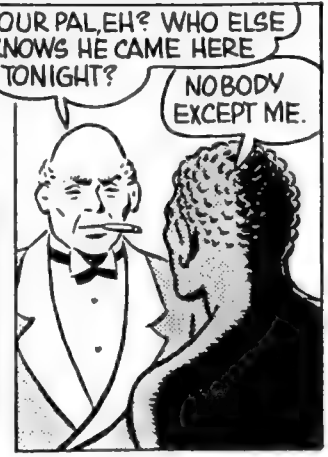
IN THE WOODS
WHY THE GOAT TIED TO THE STAKE?
YOU'LL (GULP) FIND OUT.

PHANTOM SAID~I SHOULD WAIT FOR HIM HERE~BUT THOSE MEN TOOK HIM AWAY IN THE CAR~ WHAT SHOULD I DO?

WAMBO~ WE WANT YOU!
No!

WHOA, WAMBO, DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE MAN? WE WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
WILSON McCOY 3-2

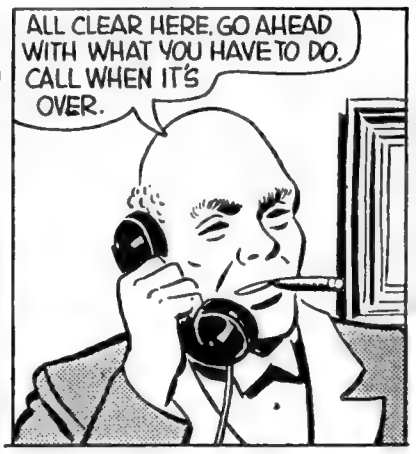
SO! TELLING PEOPLE MY TABLES ARE CROOKED! HOW MANY PEOPLE DID YOU TELL?
JUST HIM.


YOUR PAL, EH? WHO ELSE KNOWS HE CAME HERE TONIGHT?
NOBODY EXCEPT ME.

I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE CALLING MY PLACE CROOKED! OR PEOPLE MARKING UP MY DESK! WHO IS HE?
WILSON McCOY 3-4

PHANTOM! GHOST WHO WALKS!
DON'T GIVE ME DOUBLE-TALK! WHAT'S HIS NAME?

I TOLD YOU PHANTOM IS GHOST WHO WALKS.
OKAY, YOU WON'T TALK. AT LEAST, NO ONE KNOWS HE CAME HERE, EXCEPT YOU!


ALL CLEAR HERE. GO AHEAD WITH WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO. CALL WHEN IT'S OVER.

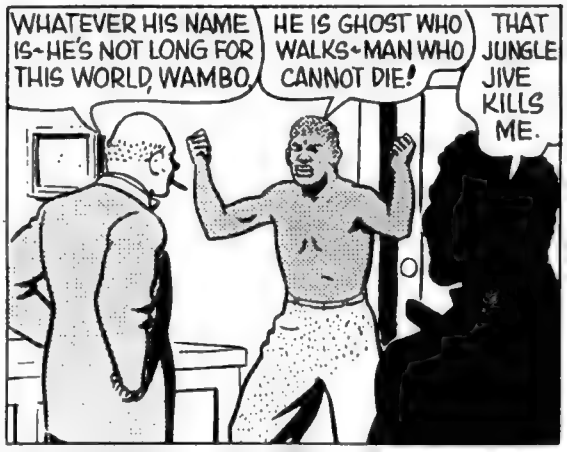
GOT YOU, BOSS. DON'T WORRY. NO SLIP-UPS.

START WALKING OUT THERE!
WILSON McCOY 3-5

YOU PLAN TO SHOOT ME?
NAW. THE BOSS DOESN'T LIKE BULLETS, UNLESS NECESSARY. THE BALLISTICS BOYS ARE TOO CUTE THESE DAYS.

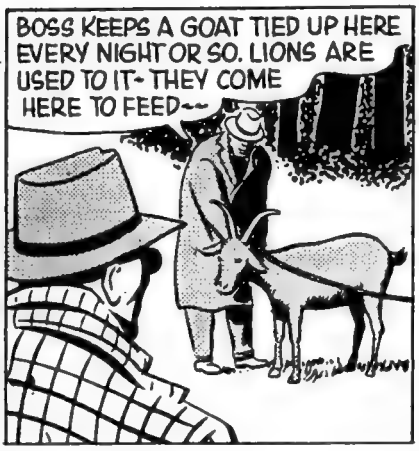
WE'VE GOT OUR OWN (GULP) WAY...
?
WILSON McCOY 3-6

FOOLS - DO YOU THINK YOU CAN KILL THE PHANTOM?


WHATEVER HIS NAME IS - HE'S NOT LONG FOR THIS WORLD, WAMBO.
HE IS GHOST WHO WALKS - MAN WHO CANNOT DIE!
THAT JUNGLE JIVE KILLS ME.

WHAT IS ALL THIS?
BOSS'S IDEA. KNOW WHERE YOU ARE? IN THE JUNGLE.

NOW AND THEN WE GET A TROUBLEMAKER AT THE CASINO, LIKE YOU. THEY TAKE THE PLACE OF THE GOAT
WILSON McCOY 3-7


BOSS KEEPS A GOAT TIED UP HERE EVERY NIGHT OR SO. LIONS ARE USED TO IT~ THEY COME HERE TO FEED~~

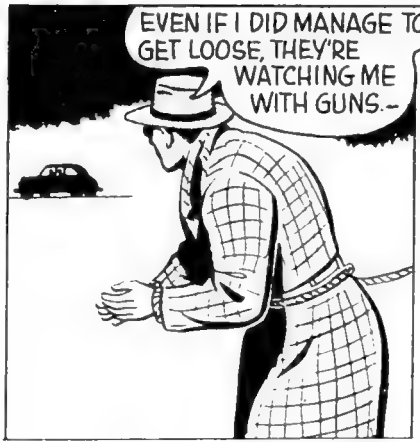
THIS IS BETTER THAN BULLETS. IF YOU'RE EVER FOUND, WHO'LL ARREST A LION?
WE'LL BE WATCHING~ UNTIL ONE OF THE CATS TURNS UP.
STILL THINK OUR TABLES ARE CROOKED?

START THE MOTOR. I DON'T WANT TO WATCH THIS. WHEN A CAT SHOWS UP, TAKE OFF!
RIGHT.

THIS ROPE IS STRONG~ BUT IF I CAN FIND A SHARP ROCK~~
WILSON McCOY 3-8

DRIVE ON A BIT. WE DON'T WANT TO FIND OURSELVES IN THE MIDDLE OF A PACK OF LIONS.
PRIDE OF LIONS, STUPID.

SOLID! MUST BE SET IN CONCRETE~


EVEN IF I DID MANAGE TO GET LOOSE, THEY'RE WATCHING ME WITH GUNS.~

WILSON McCOY 3-9

WILSON McCOY 3-11

THERE'S ONE! TAKE OFF! I DON'T WANT TO WATCH THIS!
ME NEITHER!

WE'LL WAIT AROUND THE BEND. I GOT TO ADMIT THE BOSS PLAYS TOO ROUGH FOR ME!
ME TOO!

HERE HE COMES! BIG--AND HUNGRY!

ONLY ONE CHANCE-

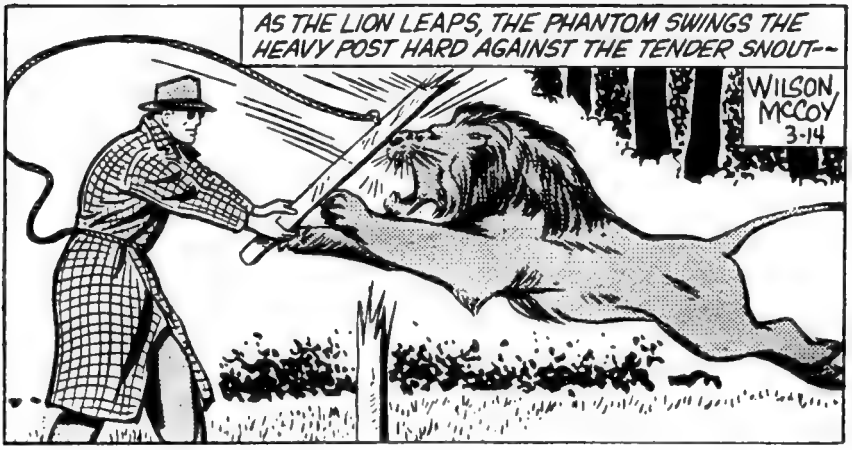
WILSON McCOY 3-12

AS THE LION LEAPS THE PHANTOM MOVES FAST-- THE GREAT WEIGHT CRASHES INTO THE POST.

HEAR THAT ROAR? THAT'S HOW THEY SOUND WHEN THEY LEAP!
YEAH-

THE LION WHIRLS ABOUT AS THE PHANTOM RUSHES FOR THE BROKEN TIMBER.

WILSON McCOY 3-13


AS THE LION LEAPS, THE PHANTOM SWINGS THE HEAVY POST HARD AGAINST THE TENDER SNOUT--
WILSON McCOY 3-14

~AND AGAIN. THE LION ROARS WITH PAIN~

I THINK HE DECIDED HE'S HAD ENOUGH!

WILSON McCOY 3-15
NOW TO GET THIS ROPE OFF--THIS ROCK'S SHARP ENOUGH~

DO WE HAVE TO GO BACK AND LOOK?
NATURALLY. WE HAVE TO REPORT TO THE BOSS. IT SOUNDS QUIET BACK THERE~

HE'S GONE~ SO'S THE LION~
TOGETHER (GULP) NO DOUBT~

LOOK AT THAT! BROKE THE POST!
THAT LION REALLY TOOK HIM AWAY!

YOU WILL NEVER KILL PHANTOM~GHOST WHO WALKS!
STOP THAT CRAZY TALK, WAMBO!

WELL?
FINISHED.
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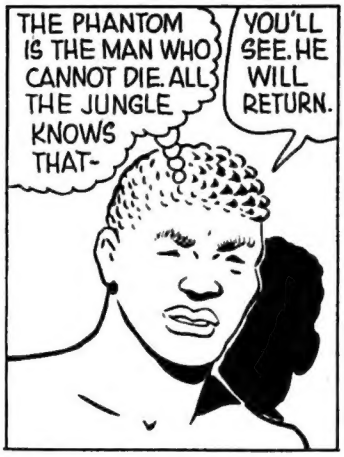
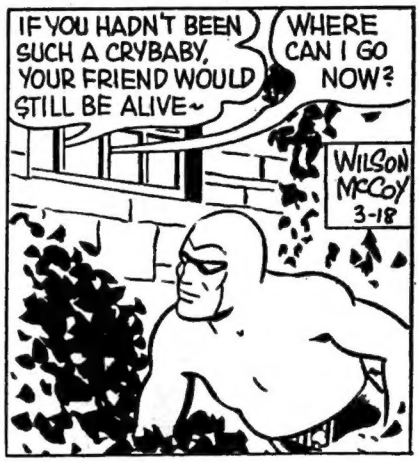
THE LION TOOK HIM OFF INTO THE BUSH. IT WAS A WHOPPER. BROKE THE POST, TAKING HIM!

STILL THINK YOUR GHOST IS COMING BACK, WAMBO?
WILSON McCOY 3-16

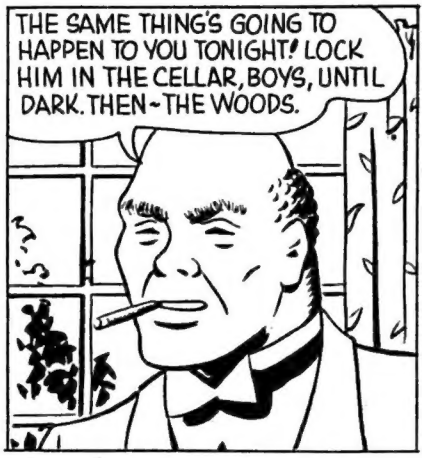
THE GHOST WHO WALKS CANNOT BE DEAD~
THE LION WHO TOOK HIM OFF THAT POST CAN'T GET FAT ON GHOSTS


THE PHANTOM IS THE MAN WHO CANNOT DIE. ALL THE JUNGLE KNOWS THAT~
YOU'LL SEE. HE WILL RETURN.

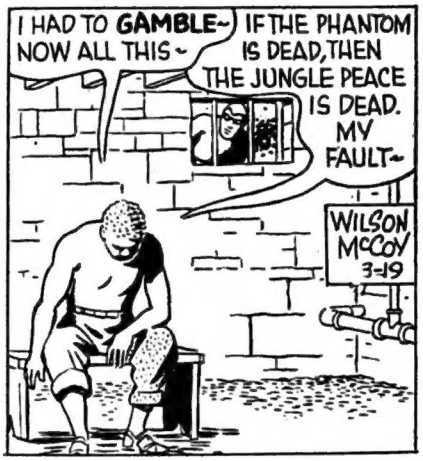
HE LEFT HIS MARK WHEN HE WAS HERE BEFORE ~YOU WILL SEE HIS MARK AGAIN!
NOT IN THIS WORLD, JUNGLE BOY.

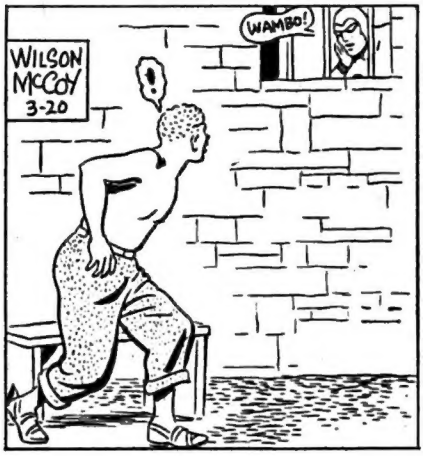

IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SUCH A CRYBABY, YOUR FRIEND WOULD STILL BE ALIVE~
WHERE CAN I GO NOW?
WILSON McCOY 3-18

DID YOU THINK WE'D LET YOU WALK OUT OF HERE ~TO THE POLICE~ AND TELL THEM WHAT WE DID TO YOUR FRIEND?
?


THE SAME THING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU TONIGHT! LOCK HIM IN THE CELLAR, BOYS, UNTIL DARK. THEN ~THE WOODS.

WE'LL NEED A NEW POST.
FOR TONIGHT, WE CAN USE A TREE.


I HAD TO GAMBLE~ NOW ALL THIS ~
IF THE PHANTOM IS DEAD, THEN THE JUNGLE PEACE IS DEAD. MY FAULT~
WILSON McCOY 3-19


WAMBO!
WILSON McCOY 3-20
!

YOU ARE ALIVE! THE LION DIDN'T~
SHH ~ WE MUST GET YOU OUT OF HERE QUICKLY, WAMBO.

OUT~~ BUT HOW?
THESE BARS AREN'T TOO STRONG. I'LL PUSH AND YOU PULL.

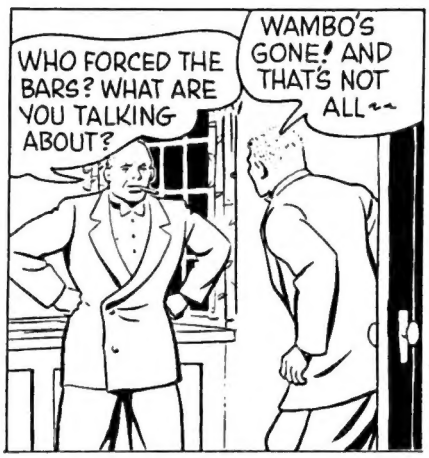
WHAT IF THAT GUY WAS A HOODOO-WHO COULD COME BACK?
DON'T LET THAT JUNGLE JABBER GET YOU. TIME TO TAKE WAMBO.

WE DON'T KNOW WHO THAT GUY WAS~HE WAS NEVER SCARED~MAYBE HE WAS SOME KINDA HOODOO
AW, TURN IT OFF.

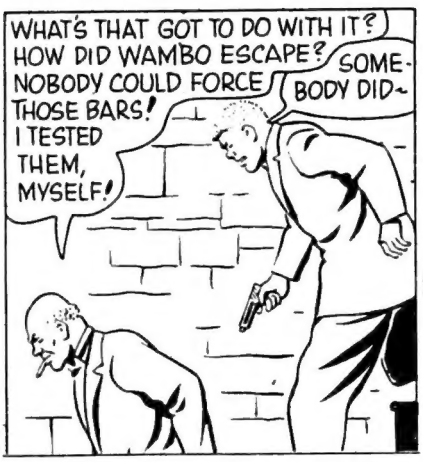
HURRY~~ HERE THEY COME!
WILSON McCOY 3-21

HE'S~GONE! THRU THE WINDOW!

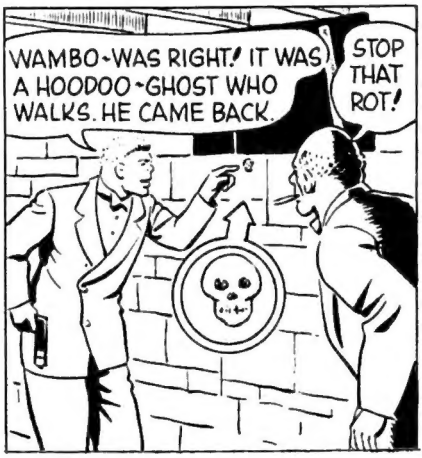
NOBODY COULD FORCE THOSE BARS. I~~
LOOK~~ THE MARK! HIS MARK!


WHO FORCED THE BARS? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WAMBO'S GONE! AND THAT'S NOT ALL~~

THIS DEATH'S-HEAD~REMEMBER? THE GUY MADE IT BEFORE WE TOOK HIM TO THE WOODS~SAID IT WAS HIS CALLING CARD!
WILSON McCOY 3-22


WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT? HOW DID WAMBO ESCAPE? NOBODY COULD FORCE THOSE BARS! I TESTED THEM, MYSELF!
SOMEBODY DID~

HE LEFT HIS CALLING CARD~~AGAIN!


WAMBO~WAS RIGHT! IT WAS A HOODOO~GHOST WHO WALKS. HE CAME BACK.
STOP THAT ROT!

SOMEHOW, THE KID FORCED THOSE BARS, HIMSELF. THOSE JUNGLE BOYS ARE POWERFUL! HE LEFT THAT MARK TO SCARE US~~

AND WHILE WE'RE TALKING, HE'S ESCAPED~MAYBE GOING TO THE COPS! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
WILSON McCOY 3-23

IF YOU GO BACK TO THAT PLACE, I'LL GO, TOO.
NO, WAMBO. I'VE GOT A FEW THINGS TO SETTLE~I WORK BETTER ALONE.

ALL THIS TALK ABOUT A GHOST RATTLED ME.
ED, PHONE THE BOYS.
JESS, OPEN THE RIFLE-RACK! WE'LL HUNT DOWN THAT WAMBO!

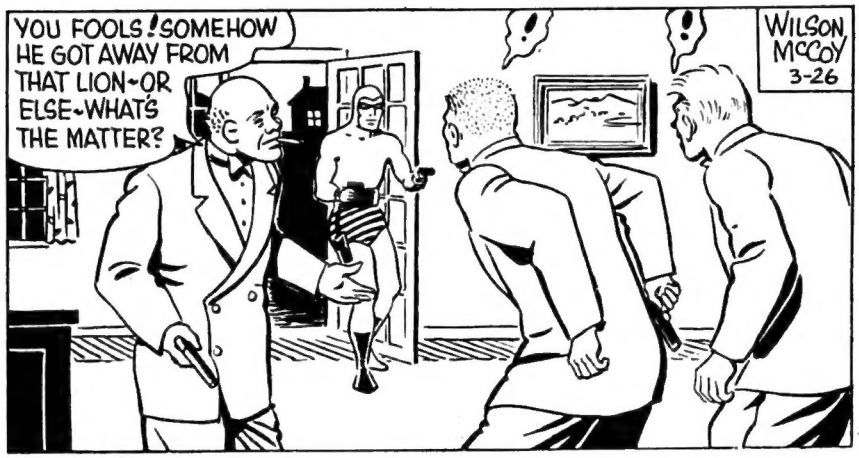
THE DEATH'S-HEAD! HE'S BEEN HERE!

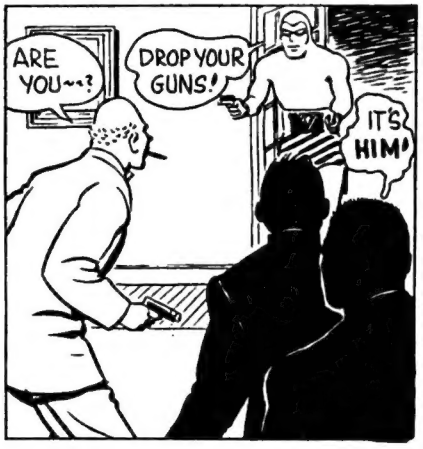
AND HERE! JUST NOW~ WHILE WE WERE DOWNSTAIRS!
WILSON McCOY 3-25

HE MAY BE WATCHING US NOW! THE LION GOT HIM~WE KNOW IT~
BUT HE CAME BACK! HE IS THE GHOST WHO WALKS!

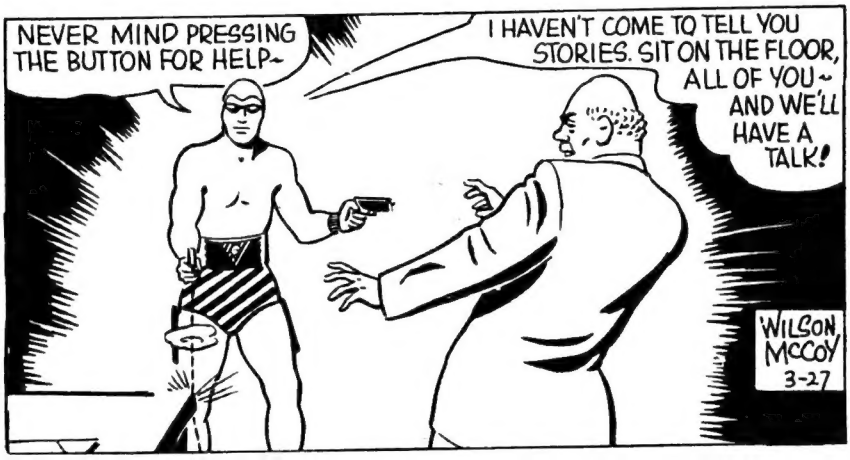
THERE ARE SKULL MARKS ALL OVER THE PLACE!
GHOST WHO WALKS!
YOU YELLOW-LIVERED MORONS ~TO FALL FOR THAT ROT!

BOSS, WE TIED HIM TO THE POST! WE HEARD THE LION GET HIM! YOU WEREN'T THERE!


YOU FOOLS! SOMEHOW HE GOT AWAY FROM THAT LION~OR ELSE~WHAT'S THE MATTER?
!
!
WILSON McCOY 3-26


ARE YOU~~?
DROP YOUR GUNS!
IT'S HIM!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU IN THAT COSTUME, BUT I RECOGNIZE YOUR VOICE. TELL US ABOUT THE LION.

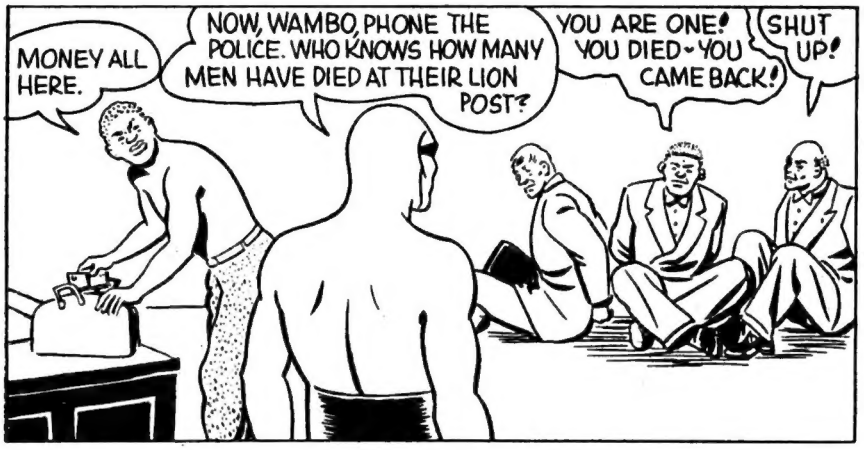

NEVER MIND PRESSING THE BUTTON FOR HELP~
I HAVEN'T COME TO TELL YOU STORIES. SIT ON THE FLOOR, ALL OF YOU~ AND WE'LL HAVE A TALK!
WILSON McCOY 3-27

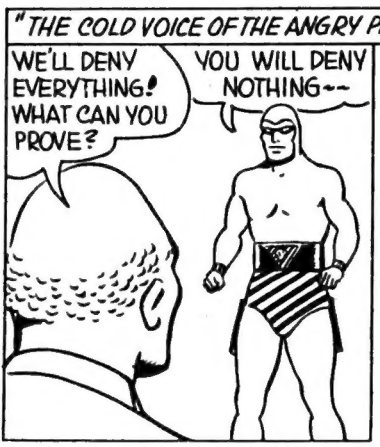
IS THIS ALL THE MONEY WAMBO LOST ON YOUR CROOKED GAMBLING TABLES?
THEY'RE NOT CROOKED~
SHH

WAMBO, COME IN.

FIRST TIE THEM ALL UP TIGHTLY, THEN COUNT YOUR MONEY.

YOU DIDN'T BELIEVE ME WHEN I TOLD YOU! YOU SEE~HE ALWAYS COMES BACK!
WILSON McCOY 3-28


MONEY ALL HERE.
NOW, WAMBO, PHONE THE POLICE. WHO KNOWS HOW MANY MEN HAVE DIED AT THEIR LION POST?
YOU ARE ONE! YOU DIED~YOU CAME BACK!
SHUT UP!


"THE COLD VOICE OF THE ANGRY PHANTOM CAN FREEZE THE BLOOD"--- OLD JUNGLE SAYING.
WE'LL DENY EVERYTHING! WHAT CAN YOU PROVE?
YOU WILL DENY NOTHING~~

~OR I WILL VISIT YOU IN THE NIGHT~WHEREVER YOU ARE!
(GULP) I WILL DENY NOTHING.
WILSON McCOY 3-29

THE GAMBLERS CONFESSED EVERYTHING TO THE POLICE.
GOOD. NOW YOU'LL PUT THAT MONEY OF YOUR FATHER'S INTO THE BANK?

OH, YES~AT ONCE!
GOOD. I'LL BE DRESSED IN A MOMENT. WE'LL HAVE A SANDWICH TOGETHER.
WILSON McCOY 3-30
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HERE WE ARE. WELL~THERE'S A SLOT MACHINE. CARE TO TRY YOUR LUCK?
NO!
CAFE

I'M GOING TO THE BANK!
HE HAD TO LEARN THE HARD WAY, BUT HE LEARNED!
CAFE
NEXT WEEK: NEW ADVENTURE.